

MARVEL

603

SOULE  
HENDERSON  
MILLA

# DAREDEVIL



MARVEL  
**CLOAK & DAGGER**  
2-HOUR PREMIERE EVENT  
Thu Jan 7 11 PM FREEFORM



WHEN MATT MURDOCK WAS A KID, HE LOST HIS SIGHT IN AN ACCIDENT INVOLVING A TRUCK CARRYING RADIOACTIVE CHEMICALS. THOUGH HE COULD NO LONGER SEE, THE CHEMICALS HEIGHTENED MURDOCK'S OTHER SENSES AND IMBUED HIM WITH AN AMAZING 360-DEGREE RADAR SENSE. NOW MATT USES HIS ABILITIES TO FIGHT FOR HIS CITY. HE IS THE *MAN WITHOUT FEAR*. HE IS...

# DAREDEVIL

MUSE, AN INHUMAN SERIAL KILLER AND STREET ARTIST, BROKE OUT OF PRISON TO WREAK VIGILANTE-INSPIRED STREET-ART HAVOC. SAM CHUNG, A.K.A. BLINDSPOT, ONETIME VICTIM OF MUSE'S TERROR AND NOW A SUPER HERO, BAITED THE MURDEROUS ARTIST, AND IN THE ENSUING FIGHT, SAM MADE A DEAL WITH THE BEAST, THE DEMON OVERLORD OF THE HAND, FOR THE STRENGTH TO DEFEAT MUSE.

BUT WHEN SAM REFUSED TO KILL MUSE AS SACRIFICE, THE BEAST SENT THE HAND TO CONQUER MANHATTAN – WITH THE CITY'S NEW MAYOR, WILSON FISK, AS THE TARGET OF THEIR FIRST BRUTAL ATTACKS.

WITH FISK IN CRITICAL CONDITION, HIS DEPUTY MAYOR, MATT MURDOCK (A.K.A. DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR) FOUND HIMSELF PROMOTED TO MAYOR OF NEW YORK AND TASKED WITH STOPPING THE ONCOMING NINJA HORDE...

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**MANHATTAN.**  
WEST SIDE HIGHWAY.

I didn't come  
out tonight  
looking for her.

Wasn't even  
sure who she  
was at first.

**VRRR**

**THE MAYORAL ADMINISTRATION  
OF MATTHEW MURDOCK.**  
HOUR 63.

I came out for  
myself. For a  
little clarity.

Almost no one's out  
at night anymore.

Death holds  
the streets.

**SCREE**

To be out here at  
all--and not just that,  
but to be advertising  
it...*flaunting* it...

Well...





...that requires a very particular type of woman.



Death holds these streets.

She must feel right at home.



I don't know where she's headed.



But I do know this...





...I'm not  
sure she'll  
get there.



SSSSK



KRRNCH





Elektra.

Maybe the only person The Hand hates more than me.

Maybe.







WHAT ARE THEY DOING?  
WHY HAVE THEY STOPPED  
ATTACKING?

NEEDED  
TO CATCH THEIR  
BREATH?

THEY'RE  
DEAD. THEY DON'T  
BREATHE.

THEN I GOT  
NOTHING.



THEY'RE...  
LEAVING?

UNEXPECTED.

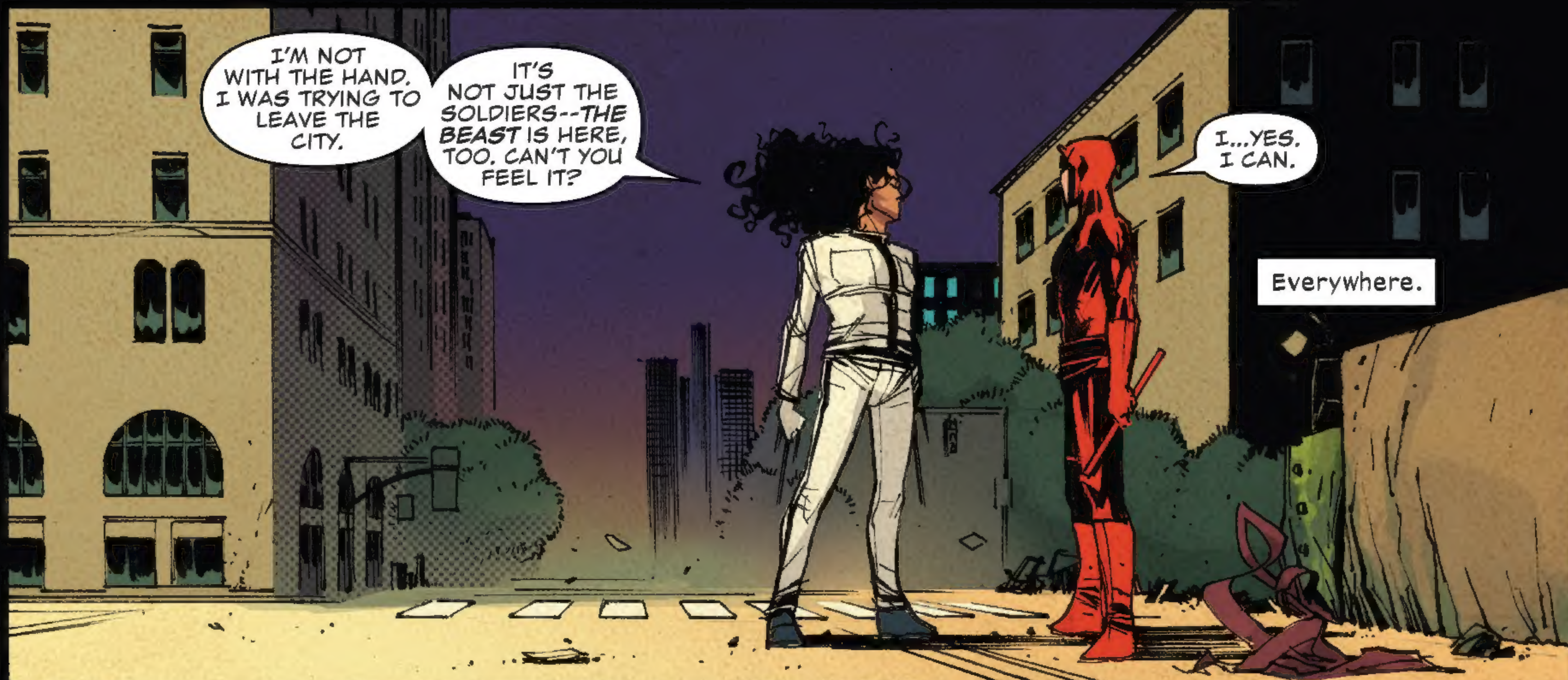


THE HAND  
VANISHED THE  
MOMENT THEY  
SAW YOU.

ARE YOU  
WORKING  
WITH THEM  
AGAIN?

NO. AND  
I COULD ASK  
YOU THE SAME  
QUESTION.





I'M NOT WITH THE HAND. I WAS TRYING TO LEAVE THE CITY.

IT'S NOT JUST THE SOLDIERS--THE BEAST IS HERE, TOO. CAN'T YOU FEEL IT?

I...YES. I CAN.

Everywhere.



IF THE BEAST IS HERE, I NEED TO LEAVE. RIGHT NOW, HE'S DISTRACTED BY THE CITY, BUT THAT WON'T LAST FOREVER.

ONCE HE POSSESSES IT UTTERLY, HE'LL START LOOKING FOR A NEW GAME. I DO NOT WANT TO BE HERE WHEN HE DOES.



GOODBYE. I'M SURE I CAN'T CONVINCE YOU TO GO WITH ME.

YOU'RE A FOOL FOR THIS PLACE. YOU ALWAYS HAVE BEEN.



WAIT.



WHAT IF YOU STAY? HELP PROTECT THE PEOPLE HERE. PUSH BACK THE HAND HOWEVER YOU CAN.

YOU DON'T WANT THEM TO WIN. YOU HATE THEM.

I ALSO DON'T WANT TO DIE. HOPEFULLY NOT FOR A LONG, LONG TIME. I'M SICK OF IT.

WHY IN THE WORLD WOULD I CONSIDER STAYING?



BECAUSE I CAN OFFER YOU YOUR FAVORITE THING IN ALL THE WORLD, ELEKTRA.

REVENGE.



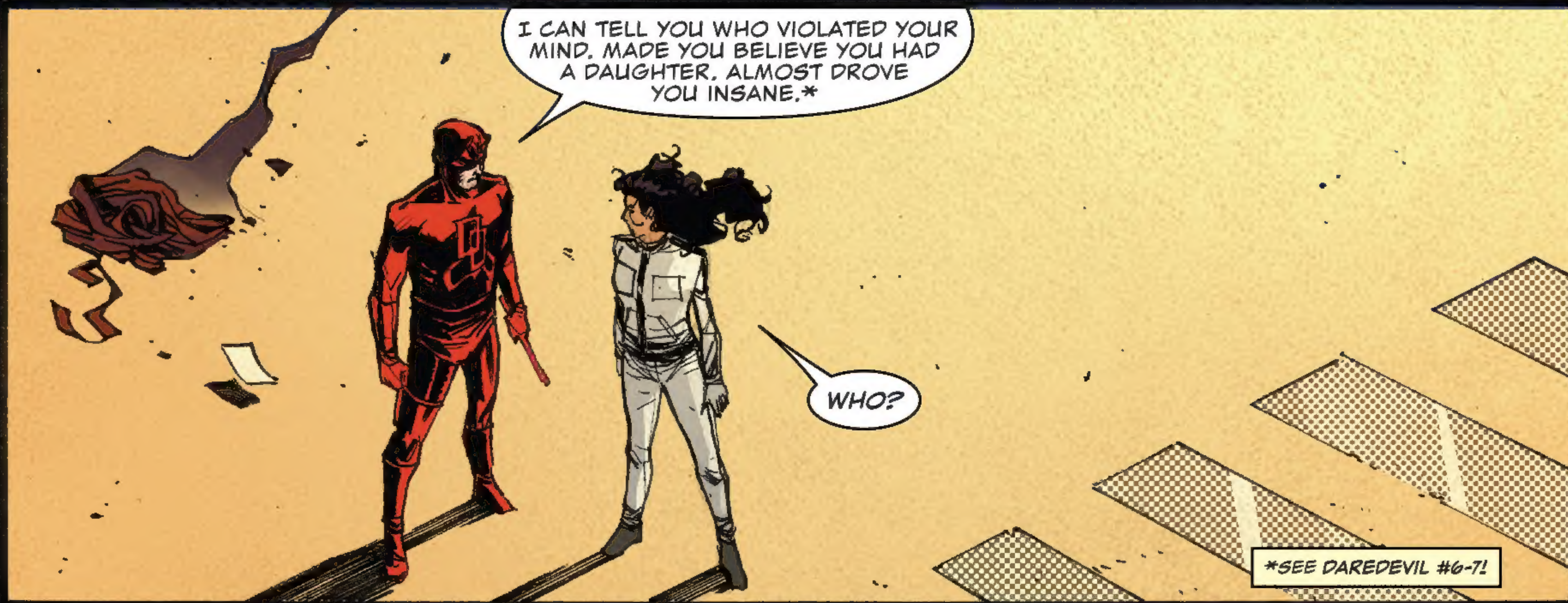


AGAINST...  
WHO? WHICH  
ONE?

Only Elektra  
Natchios could ask  
that question.

She lives for vendettas. Collects  
them. Hoards them deep in her  
soul like one of those poor old  
ladies drowning in ancient  
newspapers and dead cats.

But even  
sadder  
than that.



I CAN TELL YOU WHO VIOLATED YOUR  
MIND. MADE YOU BELIEVE YOU HAD  
A DAUGHTER. ALMOST DROVE  
YOU INSANE.\*

WHO?

\*SEE DAREDEVIL #6-7!



AFTER THIS  
IS OVER. YOU HAVE  
MY WORD.

YOU'LL  
TELL ME  
NOW.

NO,  
I WON'T. YOU  
KNOW THERE'S ONLY  
ONE WAY YOU'LL  
GET IT OUT OF  
ME.

HELP  
THIS CITY.



PFF.  
FINE. YOU'RE  
LUCKY I ENJOY  
KILLING THESE  
THINGS.

THANK YOU,  
ELEKTRA.



YOU SHOULD  
COME WITH ME,  
DAREDEVIL. WE COULD  
HUNT THEM  
TOGETHER.

IT  
COULD  
BE...



...LIKE OLD  
TIMES.



I have never wanted to say yes to anything more in all my life.

But I can't.



I have responsibilities.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, THIS IS FRANKLIN PERCY NELSON, CURRENT MAYORAL CHIEF OF STAFF FOR THE GREAT CITY OF NEW YORK, HOW MAY I HELP YOU?

FOGGY. IT'S ME.

OH, GOOD. PLEASE TELL ME YOU GOT THE BUG OUT OF YOUR SYSTEM FOR TONIGHT AND YOU'RE HEADING BACK HERE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU CONVINCED ME TO LET YOU GO ON PATROL.



I NEEDED IT. AND I'M GLAD I DID, I FOUND ELEKTRA. SHE'S GOING TO HELP.

ELEKTRA? ELEKTRA DOESN'T HELP. ELEKTRA ALWAYS MAKES THINGS WORSE.

NOT THIS TIME. SHE'S MADE FOR THIS.

OKAY, BUT BE CAREFUL. I DON'T KNOW HOW I'D EVEN BEGIN TO SPIN THE IDEA THAT THE MAYOR'S OFFICE IS RECRUITING PROFESSIONAL ASSASSINS.

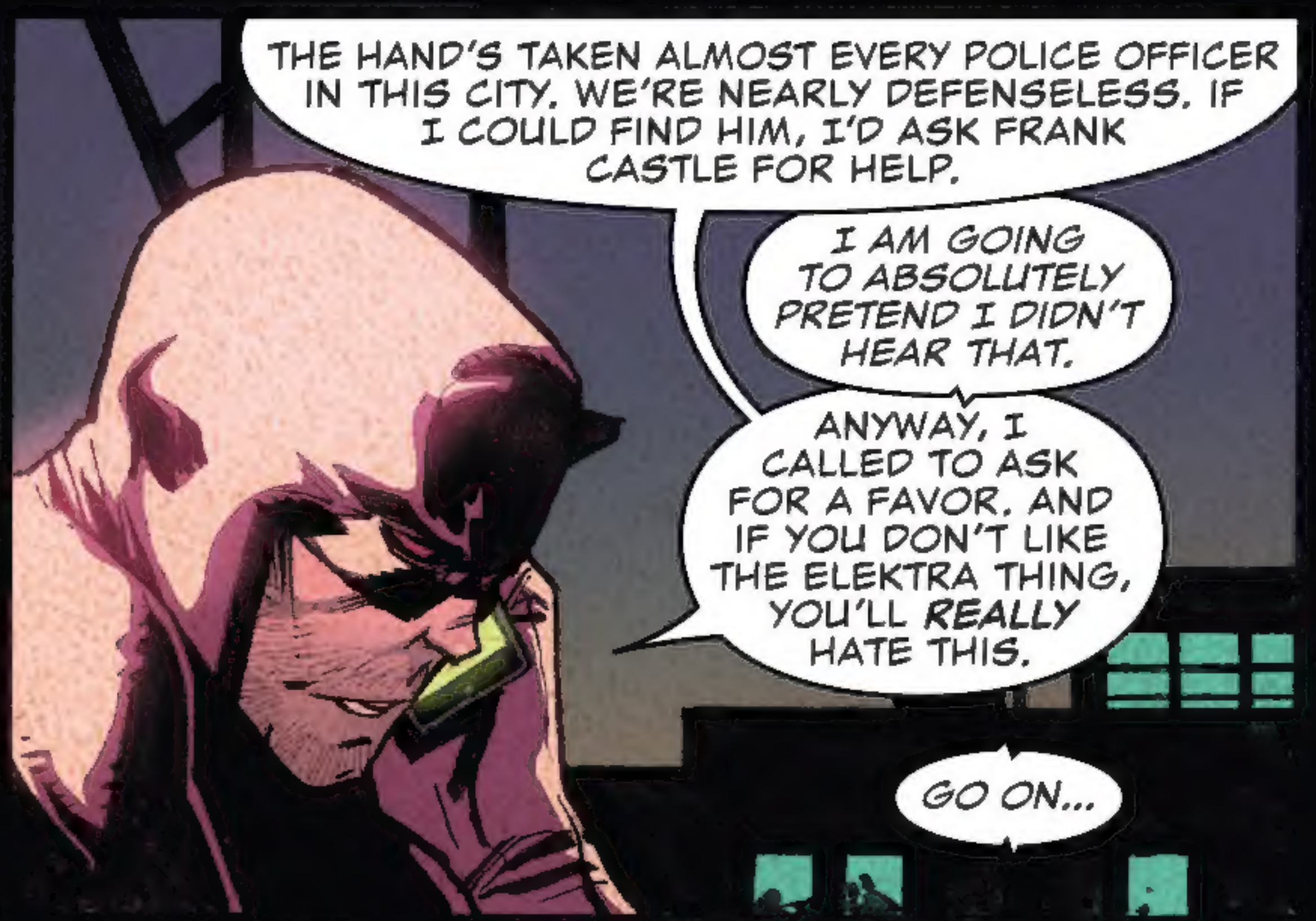


THE HAND'S TAKEN ALMOST EVERY POLICE OFFICER IN THIS CITY. WE'RE NEARLY DEFENSELESS. IF I COULD FIND HIM, I'D ASK FRANK CASTLE FOR HELP.

I AM GOING TO ABSOLUTELY PRETEND I DIDN'T HEAR THAT.

ANYWAY, I CALLED TO ASK FOR A FAVOR. AND IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE ELEKTRA THING, YOU'LL REALLY HATE THIS.

GO ON...



PUT ME THROUGH TO RYKER'S.



# RYKER'S ISLAND.

LEMME GET THIS STRAIGHT. YER THE MAYOR...MATT MURDOCK IS THE MAYOR OF NEW YORK...OKAY, GOT IT.

BUT YOU GOT BLACK CAT, DIAMONDBACK, OWL AND ME ALL IN LOCKUP, AND YER GONNA LET US OUT?

YOU'RE GETTING AHEAD OF YOURSELF, HAMMERHEAD.

I MIGHT BE LETTING YOU ALL OUT.

THE CITY'S UNDER SIEGE BY THE HAND. YOU ALL HAVE YOUR OWN PEOPLE-- YOUR OWN LITTLE ARMIES.

IF I LET YOU OUT, I WANT YOU TO RALLY THEM. USE YOUR SOLDIERS TO KEEP THE PEOPLE IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOODS SAFE.

IT'S NOTHING YOU WOULDN'T DO ANYWAY. THINK OF IT LIKE...PROTECTING YOUR TURF.

AND THE CATCH, MR. MURDOCK?

NO CATCH, OWLSLEY. I KNOW YOU'LL ALL GO BACK TO CARVING UP THE CITY ONCE THIS IS OVER. I'LL DEAL WITH THAT THEN.

BUT I THINK YOU'RE SMART ENOUGH TO REALIZE THAT IF YOU DON'T FIGHT THE HAND NOW, THERE WON'T BE A CITY.

WELL, THIS SEEMS LIKE A STROKE OF LUCK.

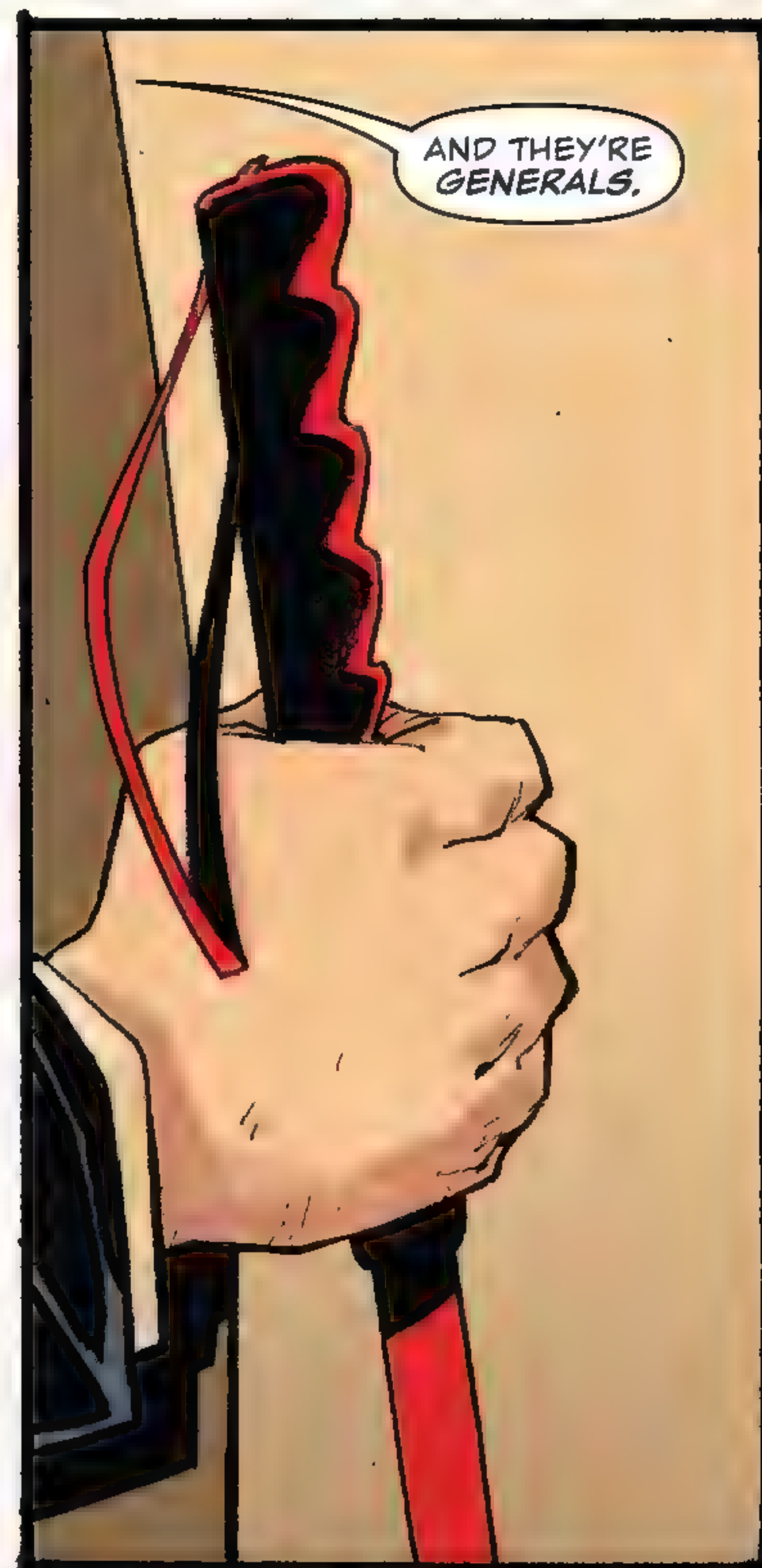
DUNNO. JUST THINKIN' ABOUT THE WILSON FISK OF ALL OF THIS. WHY ARE WE TALKING TO MURDOCK AND NOT THE KINGPIN?

DON'T BE A FOOL, DIAMONDBACK. THERE IS A TIME FOR THINKING, AND A TIME FOR TAKING THE INCREDIBLY WONDERFUL DEAL THAT HAS DROPPED INTO OUR LAPS.

YEAH, DAT'S RIGHT.

WE ACCEPT.

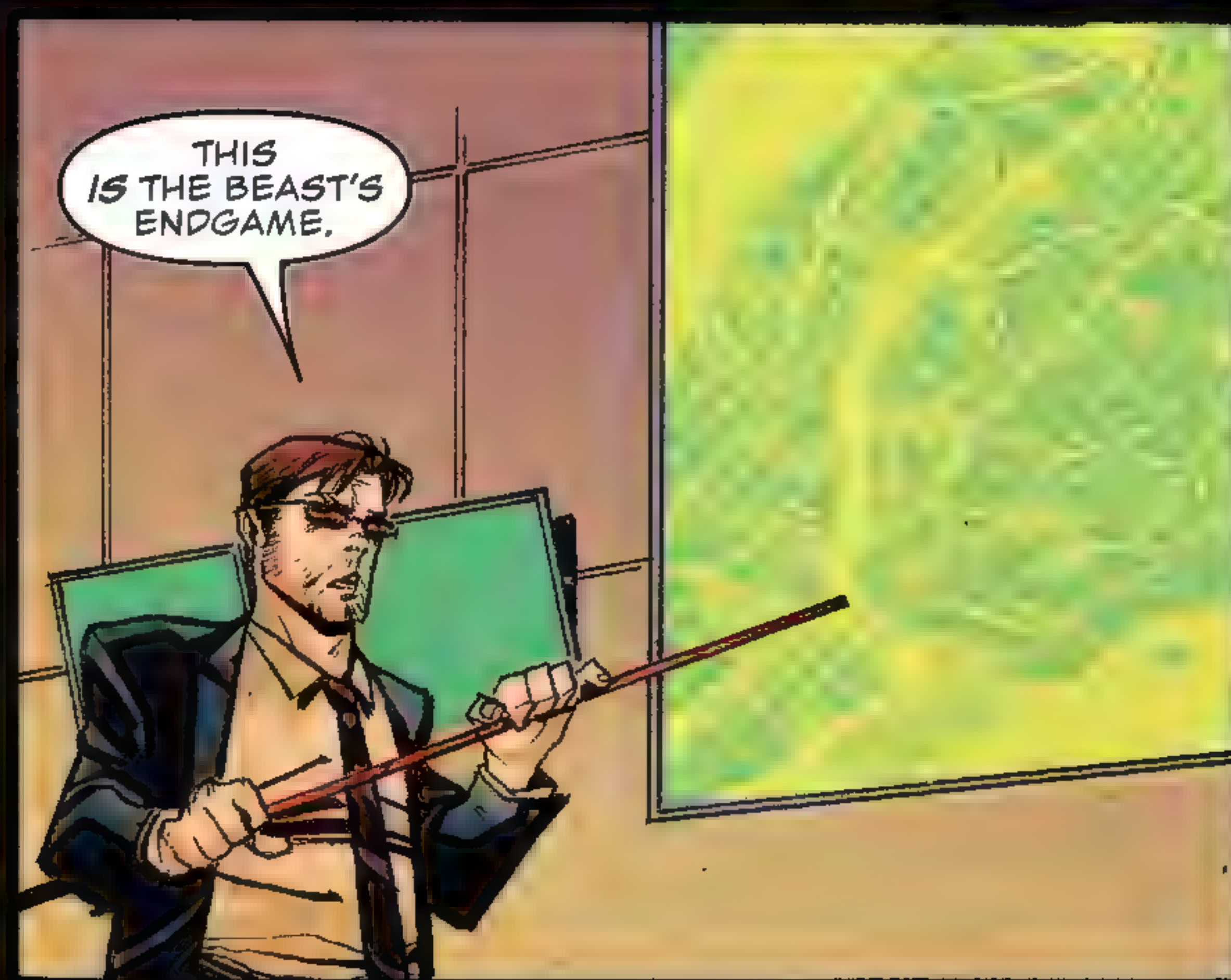
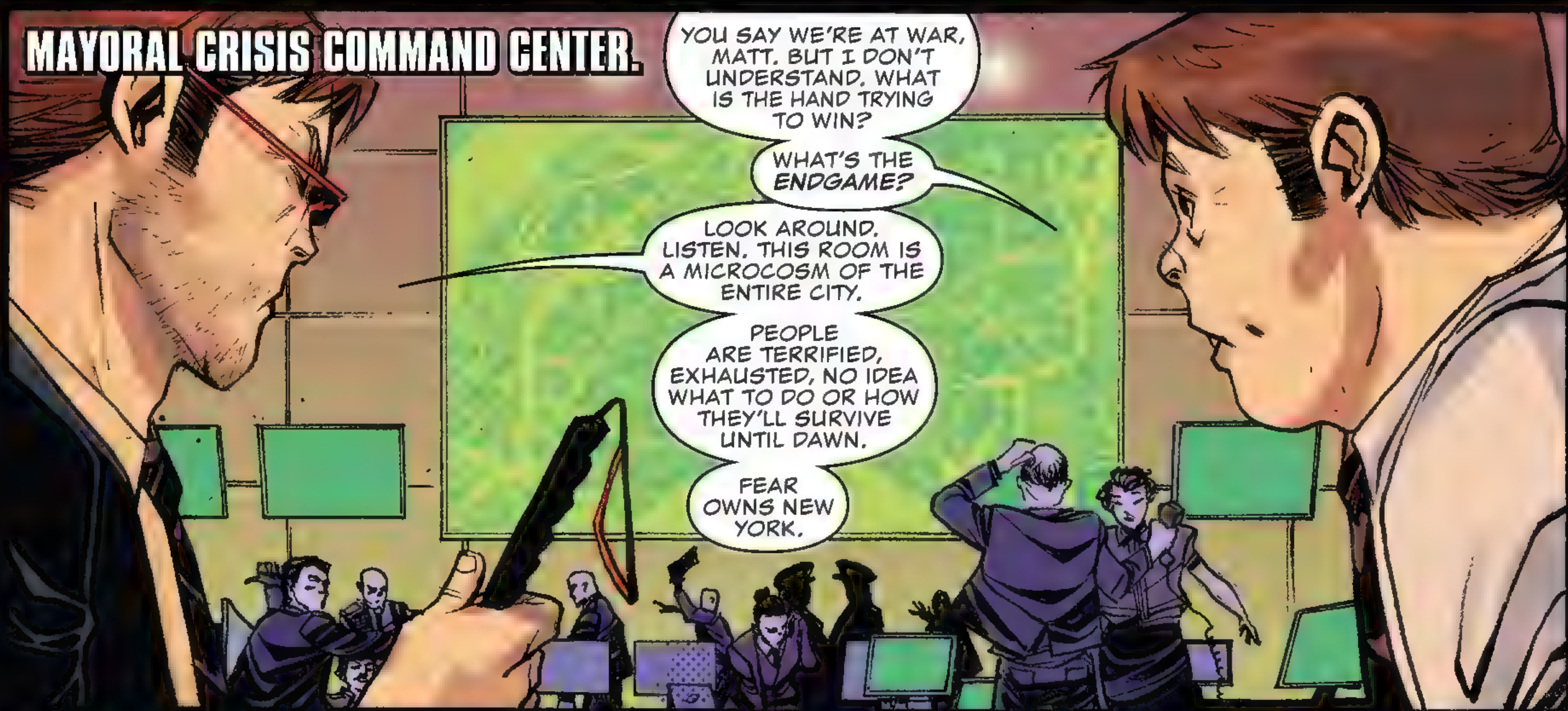








**MAYORAL CRISIS COMMAND CENTER.**





# TEMPLE OF THE BEAST.

"IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN THIS TO  
TAKE DOWN NEW YORK CITY, FOGGY.

"LIVING IN NEW YORK, CHOOSING  
TO MAKE YOUR HOME IN THIS  
INSANE, INTENSE PLACE--ANYONE  
WHO DOES THAT DOESN'T LET  
FEAR STOP THEM.

THE TIME  
IS NOW, MY  
MASTER.



YOU HAVE  
FEASTED WELL  
ON THE CITY'S  
TERROR.

"NEW YORKERS GET UP  
EVERY SINGLE DAY NOT  
KNOWING WHAT MIGHT GET  
THROWN AT THEM.

"COULD BE ANYTHING  
FROM THE SUBWAY NOT  
RUNNING TO THE BEST  
DAY OF THEIR LIFE TO ANY  
KIND OF DISASTER AT ALL.



YOU ARE...  
RIPE.

"I'VE GOT SPIDER-MAN AND  
LUKE AND THE OTHER HEROES  
OUT THERE HELPING, I'VE GOT  
THE BOSSES DOING THEIR PART.



"WE'VE TAKEN A LOT OF HITS, BUT WE'RE  
NOT DONE YET. THIS IS NEW YORK.

"IT'LL TAKE MORE  
THAN THIS."

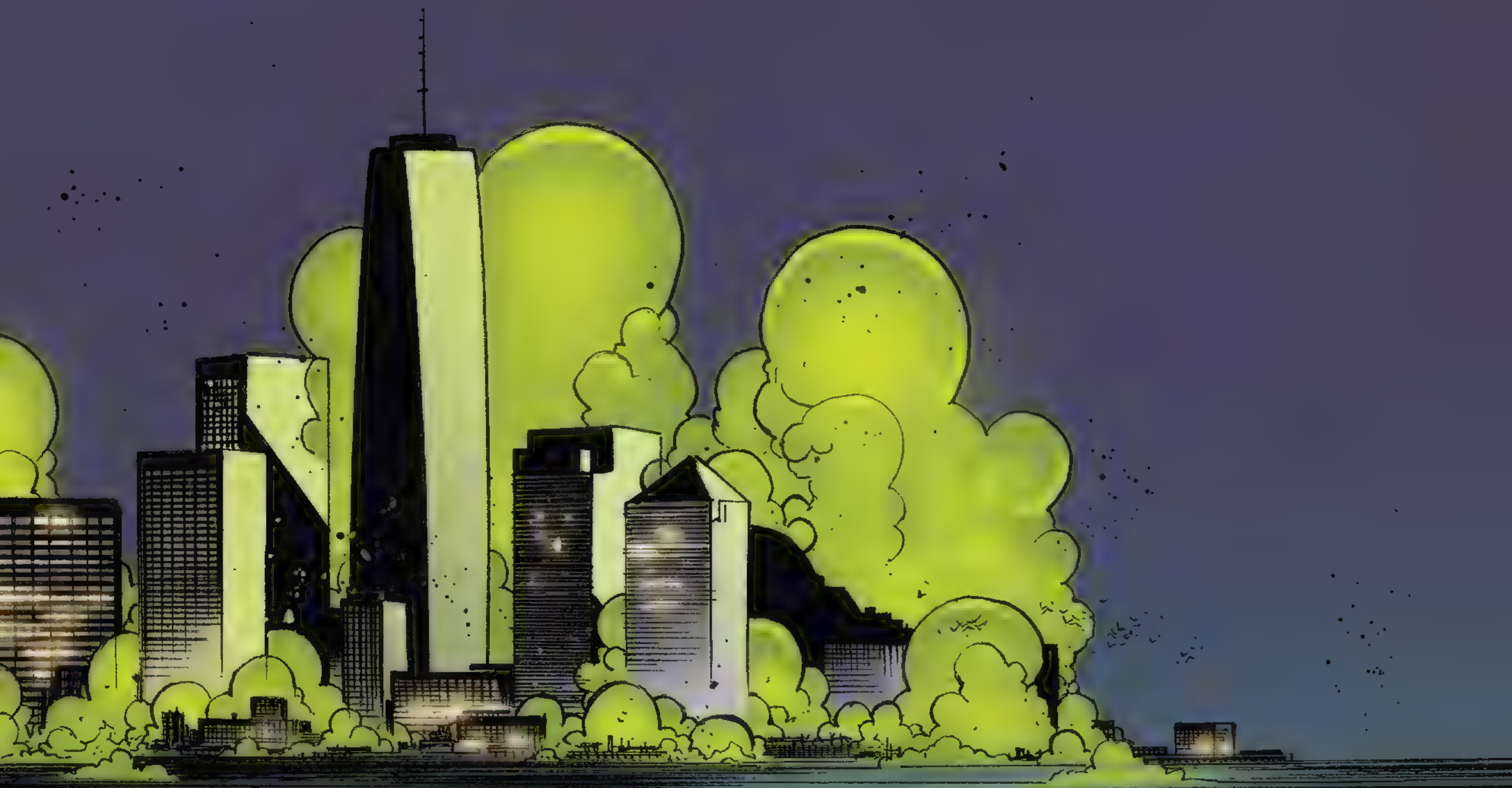
GIVE IT  
TO THEM.  
GIVE IT TO  
THEM.

GIVE  
IT TO  
THEM.













YOU REALLY  
COULDN'T HAVE  
TAKEN THIS MEETING  
IN YOUR OFFICE,  
MR. MAYOR?

I'M PERFECTLY  
COMFORTABLE UP  
HERE, FOGGY. YOU,  
BLINDSPOT?

PERFECTLY  
COMFORTABLE.



LITERALLY  
THE WORST PART OF  
BEING FRIENDS WITH  
YOU, MATT. THE ROOFTOPS.  
JUST DISGUSTING, BETWEEN  
THE PIGEON CRAP AND  
THE DIRT AND THE...  
HEIGHT.

HUMANS ARE  
NOT MEANT TO  
INHABIT THESE  
SPACES.



IGNORE  
HIM. HOW IS IT  
OUT THERE?

HONESTLY...  
QUIET. I'M IN CONTACT  
WITH THE REST OF THE  
HEROES, AND ATTACKS  
HAVE SLOWED DOWN A  
TON SINCE THE HAND  
TOOK THE COPS.

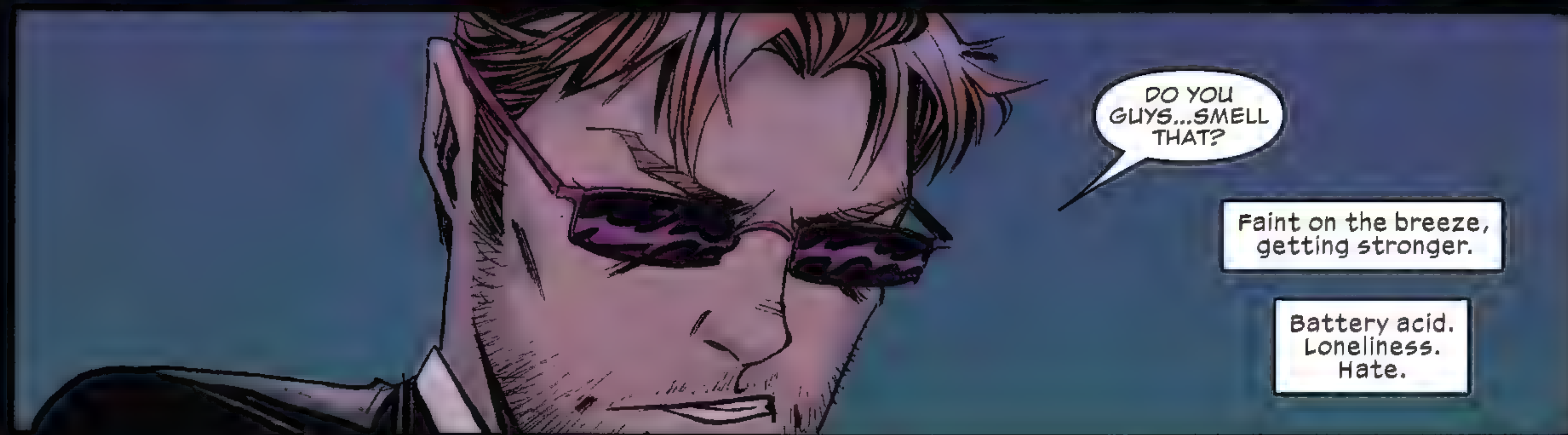
THEY AREN'T  
GONE--IT'S NOT  
SAFE--BUT IT'S  
QUIET.

THAT'S  
GOOD NEWS,  
RIGHT?

DOUBTFUL.  
JUST MEANS THE  
HAND'S GATHERING  
ITS RESOURCES FOR  
WHATEVER IT'S  
GOING TO DO  
NEXT.

STILL, IT  
GIVES US A LITTLE  
BREATHING ROOM  
MAYBE, AND--

Hmm.



DO YOU  
GUYS...SMELL  
THAT?

Faint on the breeze,  
getting stronger.

Battery acid.  
Loneliness.  
Hate.

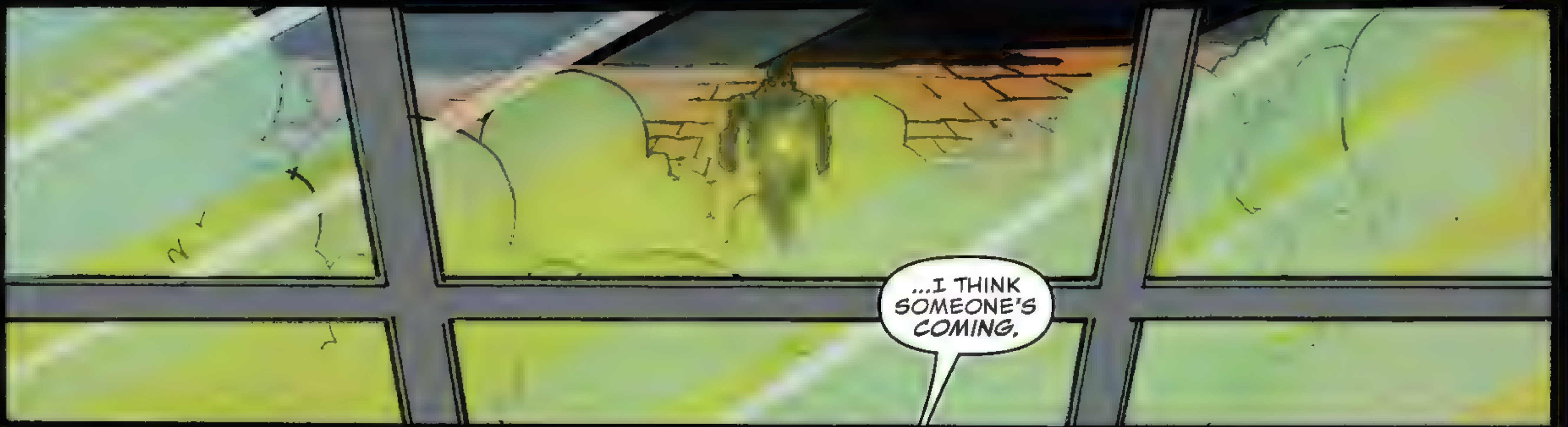






















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# DAREDEVIL #604



